

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

• SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

Devoted to the Development of Eastern Kentucky.

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOL. III.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1888.

NO. 52.

JESSE W. MAPLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

AND REALE ESTATE AGENT,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Will practice in all the courts of Wolfe
County, and will attend the meetings of
juries.

Taxes examined; abstracts prepared; tax
and realty documents; real estate bought
and sold; collections specialty.

JOHN H. EVANS,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Examiner of Deposits
for Wolfe County.

Respectfully collects the parsonage of the
public, and will attend promptly to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care.

BAKER & BACK,

Attorneys-at-Law.

A. C. BAKER } JACKSON.

J. J. C. BACK. }

Breathitt County, KY.

J. C. LYKINS,

County Attorney, Real Estate Agent
and Notary Public.

Practices in all Courts in Wolfe and Ad-
joining Counties, and Court of Appeals,
Collections a Specialty.

CAMPBELL, WOLFE COUNTY, KY.

D. R. J. A. TAULBEE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Hazel Green, Wolfe County,

KY.

GEO. E. WHITTE,

of Elliott County,

WITH

Henry Knoefel & Co.

210 W. Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Sellers the parsonage of Eastern Kentucky
or Blank Blanks Books, &c.

P. FERRATI HOSE,

A. T. PHARATE, Proprietor.

EZRA, MORGAN COUNTY, KY.

The house is neat and comfortable, and
the rooms are large and well charged
with light. There is no charge
for room or board, and there is a general
stock of merchandise at lowest prices.

Stop at my hotel and buy goods at my
store. I will sell tobacco money. 5¢

THOMAS HOUSE,

CAMPBELL, KY.

S. S. COMBS, Proprietor.

The parsonage of the traveling public is
respectfully solicited. Table the best, and
every attention for the comfort of guests.

I have located at EZRA, Morgan
County, KY., for about five months and
she kindly solicits a liberal patronage from all
friends of education.

FATIGUE—Mrs. Mary Nickell, General
Literature, Mrs. Anna J. Fields, Instrumental
Music.

TERMS OF TUITION:

Primary Department, \$2.00;

Intermediate, \$2.50;

Language, &c., \$3.00;

Music, 15.00;

Board (per week), 1.50;

Address, MRS. MARY E. NICKELL.

MRS. MARY NICKELL'S
SELECT SCHOOL.

The undersigned will begin school in East
Morgan County, MUNDAY, Jan. 22, 1888,

and will continue five months and she
kindly solicits a liberal patronage from all
friends of education.

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JOBERS OF

Boots and Shoes,

95 and 97 WEST PEARL STREET,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

TRADESMEN'S DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

—

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DIRECTORS:

JAMES CROWN, ANDREW FESLER,

DE B. R. DRAKE, J. T. HIGHLAND,

WILLIAM B. SMITH.

ALL OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

Asland is now lit up with electric
lights.

The remains of an unknown man have
been found in a tree near Montpelier, Ind.

Toldeo men in Fayette County are
paying as high as fifty dollars an acre rent
for land.

A gas well has been struck at Fort
Worth, Texas. It is impossible to extinguish
the flames.

Republicans in New York and Boston
celebrated the birthday anniversary of Abraham
Lincoln.

California has encumbered a foot long.
The California county of older maturities
has the most appealing.

Jos. A. Woehler, one of the old
pieties of Louisville, died at Leavenworth,
Kansas, last week, aged sixty years.

The farms of the United States number
about 5,000,000, of which nearly 1,500,
000 are worked under lease or on shares.

A New York policeman arrested a man
for shooting on the street. He disturbed a
burglar who happened to be sleeping in the
neighborhood.

In the past three years Russia has ex-
ported 260,000,000 bushels of wheat. In
the same time the United States exported 375,-
000,000 bushels.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Edwards, wife of
Hon. Ninian W. Edwards and sister of Mrs.
Abraham Lincoln, died suddenly at Spring-
field, Ills., last week.

The midwinter whipping at West-
erville, Delaware, took place last week, and thirteen
victims were flogged by the Sheriff—
five whites and six blacks.

The date for holding the Indiana Re-
publican State Convention was delayed
a large to the National Convention has
been changed from April 26 to May 3.

Chas. L. Hutchinson, not yet thirty
four, President of the Chicago Board of
Trade, is Superintendent of a large Sunday
school and supporter of a dozen missions.

Four Mohammedans, the first to arrive
in several years, headed a cattle herd en-
route to Savannah and New Orleans, where
they will engage in the manufacture of
cloth.

Chicago has a young man named Fur-
ther, not yet twenty years of age, who is
given \$10,000.00 as an inducement to others
in that city to join him in founding a uni-
versity similar to the one in Heidelberg.

Judge E. J. Polk has been nominated
by the Prohibitionists as a candidate for
Congress in the Louisville district. The
judge formerly lived in Harrodsburg, but
moved to the Falls City several months ago.

Near Paris, on Wednesday morning of
last week, the residence of Thos. Howe, was
burned with all its contents. His little
old child was also burned to death. He re-
cently moved from Nicholas County.

Two hundred Kansas farmers were in
Memphis, Tenn., last week getting informa-
tion about lands in that vicinity, when a few
of having homes. They say they can't
stand any more blizzards such as have
visited Kansas this winter and last.

J. S. Dewey, of Hunter's Bottom,
Louisville, sold his home to the city of Madison
last Friday, according to heralds of today,
which is said to be the largest shipment
ever made by one person to Louisville on U.S.
Mail Line. The value of the shipment was
\$2,000.

At Georgetown, Ga., Thursday week
Wells-Moor (redoubt) was hanged before a
small crowd of people. Moore deserved his
sentence entirely to whisky, and begged his
hearts to beware of it. Thus before the
law was sprung he sold his body to local
physicians for \$20, which he handed to his
wife.

Dr. John T. Clark, one of the most
prominent physicians of Clark County, died
at his home at Eliz. View last week. He
was a man of much ability, and at one time
represented Powell and Mount-Campbell
Counties in the Legislature. He was buried
with the honors of Free Masonry, of which
he was an enthusiastic member.

Charles Wingard and Annie Fox, un-
cle and niece, killed themselves with the
same revolver in the jail at Alliance, Ohio,
last week. The couple had eloped from
Monroe, Ind., where they had been living
as husband and wife. They were arrested
at Alliance, and killed themselves rather
than go back to the scene of their disgrace.

The number of pounds of fish caught
in the lakes Michigan and Superior during
the year was 7,556,746; value, \$23,268,987;
number of nets in the work, 10,702; value
of the nets, \$153,674,83; number of men em-
ployed, 930; number of boats used, 250;
value of the boats, \$15,025; value of docks,
etc., \$434,600—total value of fishing pro-
duction, \$109,600.

One of the largest publishing houses
in the world is the Methodist book concern,
which in January, 1889, will pay the aged
preachers and widows and orphans of de-
vout Methodist ministers the amount in
excess of \$100,000.

Kansas has a newspaper for every 100
miles of railroad. She has 9,000 miles of
road, hence she has 900 newspapers. Ken-
tucky has 2,000 miles of railroad and less
than 200 newspapers—showing a relative
number of papers each State as compared
to the civilizing influence of railroads. But
the newspapers in Kentucky are numerously
supported compared with those of Kansas.

As soon as a railroad builds one house with
which to start a town, the next load of freight
damaged oil sheep is sent off to a new
town and then excessive hanging on the
town and county logins, and as the town
and the country grow, the newspapers grow
with them. Here it is quite different. The
towns and counties grow old and rich after
being settled a hundred years, and news-
papers drop in and out, dying and giving in
death—all on account of an old fashioned
parisimony which appears to cling to all old
countries. What we want in Kentucky is a
general push all along the line for general
state progress. We need a good advertising
but not the kind of a one which is now
being offered at Frankfort—one which com-
pels the patronage to be given to it over to the
big boys, and leaves the pines to squat and die.
While we are not suffering for advertising,
we are opposed to such a class legislative
body law.—*Independent News.*

* Why not amend the bill so that the officer
ordering the advertising can deduct
the official sign where there are two or
more papers in the same town?

What the country is able to support two papers
the patronage might be sufficient to divide.

The young gentlemen of the various
Kentucky Colleges are now becoming much
interested in the approach of the First
State College Oratorical Contest.

There are five Colleges in the State which belong
to the League, viz., Central College, Danville,
Troy, Richmond, Kennedy University, and
A. & M. College, Lexington. The first
contest will take place at Central University,
Richmond, Friday, April 6, in the Uni-
versity building. Each of the Colleges named
above will have a contestants. The first prize
will be \$30, and the second \$20 in money,
Lincoln C. Noel, of Lancaster, a member of
the senior class, will represent the Literary
society of Central College—Danville Tri-
bune.

W. Wolfe has a representative in
two of the above Colleges. Henry Living-
ston Godsey is at Central College, Danville,
and J. Z. Hayes is at Central University,
Richmond. The first named was a prize-
winner last year, and if he should show up
in the coming contest would sustain the
honor of Hazel Green.

As there are 119 counties in the State,
and about seventy-five of these counties
draw more money from the state Treasury
than they pay in, would it not be a good
idea to move on the part of our General As-
sembly, now in session, to add to their rep-
resentation by adding a body of eloquent and
foreseeing solons, to reduce the number of
counties to about one-half? Would not
thousands be saved annually, and would we
not have better government? We answer
as any man of common sense and judgment
would reply—yes.—*Frankfort Journal.*

* Yes, that would be a wise idea for people
living within a stone's throw of the
Court House, but how about the people who
live twenty to thirty miles away? The
writer of the above lives at the seat of govern-
ment, and cares nothing for the misfortunes
who do not. The Legislature will not reduce
the number of counties, however. Not even
to accommodate the dear people of the

country.

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The crime was only committed two days before

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A fire at Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday de-
stroyed property to the value of \$250,000.

Ocean County, Michigan, has voted
for local option, making thirty-one counties
in the State.

Hon. George Turner, an Associate
Judge of the Supreme Court of Wash-
ington Territory, has resigned.

The testimony before the Rowan Com-
mittee investigating has closed, and
arguments will begin once more.

Henry Alves, a former well known
resident of Louisville, dropped dead from
heart disease at Seymour, Ind.

Fleming Phillips, of Nicholaville, has
become disabled, it is believed, through
the excessive smoking of cigarettes.

W. W. Corcoran, the veteran banker
and noted philanthropist of Washington
died at his residence in that city.

Deputy Sheriff Clegg of Buffalo, N. Y.,
killed four of his banditti at Buffalo on
Saturday evening.

Two Nashville men went to law about
a job of work that was worth about forty-
five cents and spent \$7,000 before the matter
was settled.

Judge George M. Thomas, Republican
member of Congress from the Ninth Dis-
trict, says that he will not be a candidate
for re-election.

Jeff McGehee and Taylor Kemp, of
Walker County, Tenn., quarreled over a
woman, the result being that Kemp shot
McGehee.

The United States Grand Jury has re-
turned indictments against President Means
and Vice President Detamp, of the late
Metropolitan Bank.

Suffering at Mt. Vernon, Ill., is great,
and the victims of the late storm are in need
of immediate assistance.

Hon. Abram S. McClure died at his
home in Russell County, Ky., on account
of illness.

R. F. Craig, a commercial traveler
from Cincinnati, was burned to death in
the Tilley Hotel at Shreveport, La., Saturday
night. All the other guests escaped.

The Kentucky State Central Committee
has decided to hold a State Convention at
Louisville May 2, to select delegates to
the National Convention.

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Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

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TWO EXTREMES.

The modest man who claims to know that he is good is worth the learning. It is not a poor man, but it is a fool. He merits neither scorn nor sparing. He is not wise; yet, surely, he is wise enough to doubt his knowledge, even though he has the diploma of toll. The prime diploma of a college. And he'll never pass a craven friend. With heavy, verbose dissertations On them there are no more understandings Than beggars on Emma's Notebooks.

All the human plagues that live—The brutes by nature are more cheaters—Than the human are more troubleshooters. Than he whom man find self-conceived. The self-conceived man is wise—That is, if he is not a scoundrel; or, if he is not a scoundrel, he is wise. Would only strike and undeceive him! To bear his word is waste of time. What is their value all together? You may be half a mile before you come Before you can find a certain feather. How much more elbow-room he have Upstair in his study if Faust had order! That all the self-conceived men Should emigrate beyond the border!

Between them there is a mean—The mean I mean bears no bad meaning—Whose heart is small, or, small or great, Must not be set without overweening.

If debate, however rich From topmost mark he's brought to zero, He's twice as wise as he who's twice Before he can find a certain feather. And takes his riding like a hero.

—George Gregory Gregg, in *Demonstrator's Magazine*.

TREAN;

THE MORMON'S DAUGHTER.

By ALVA MILTON KERR.

[Written While Living in Utah.]
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paper Co., All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER I. THE MEETING.

IN EVERY man's life there comes an hour which, not unlike a break or golden minute, or a single strain of symphony, stands out heavily with the inevitable future. Looks back at least we see the past, and looks forward to a ship's shadow up to the dawn, and how it shot a shadow or a beam of light through all the bubbles hours that have gone before it. To the man in the long he did not know, it such an hour had come. Hiding along a mountain road where the world, just back of the peaks that face Great Salt Lake, rolls eastward fold on fold toward the Weber river, he was driven by the riderless horse, a great flash it lay over the ridge-top, and vast shelves of land, while among the Wasatch peaks to the west where it seemed falling the royal colors were splashed half way to the sun, and the summer light lingers a long time in the luminous Utah air after the sun sinks, and in a moment the impulse of base lapsed from his consciousness and he went forward looking soberly and half dreamily about him.

On all sides and near and far the landscape seemed to rise and pale away with ridge and spire, and mountain, rounded, lonely, dark, and white. Letting in the left eye, dipped downward, and letting in his horse follow the rugged road, in a moment he was riding toward a valley with here and there a little farm on either hand. Poor patches of fruit trees, and here and there a vine, as they were, where the sun-bush had been cleared away, with a hut in the midst, and sparingly fed with water from unreliable rivulets. Dull, half-clad children swarmed about the farms, with their hands full of beans, and here and there a boy had forced his way, and was just bad just there, but the boy, "Oh, I think I shall get through fast," he said, with a slight bow and half turning to go, and then, as he reached the road, and over the spirit of want, or penury, and isolation, I said to him, "I am glad you are still here."

"I can not conceive," mused the young horseman, with a look that was half circumference and half pity in his comely face, "why these people in trying to live a livelihood from such a wretched region, surely they must starve in soul and body from the year's beginning to its end!"

The query was a natural one, and the impression touching that people's fate bonted on a thought that he could not know, nor can any other single soul save that of Fountain of Sense who is the Soul of all, the material poverty of these Mormons, the silent, stern, austere, the auburn, and fiery-haired and wondrous lives among those mountain wastes. But they were not there from choice; the Church, a structure of tyranny not often equaled in the world's long life, had sent them there, and the God of the established strips of Zion wherein to toil, pay tithes, and die in every sense, that the valleys might be filled with terrors, the lands kept out of unbeliever's hands, and that the world might prefer and at the centers of these huge infamy might hold position and live in affluence.

Presently, as he passed down the slope, the settlement thickened a little with a sort of desolate gray-green, and a sort of vicious poverty, until at the heart of the little valley, where water seemed more abundant, there were small sweeps of vivid green, here and there a stunted orchard with a long house, and the trees and the land by them a sort of aggregation of thins. But over it all still brooded the atmosphere of desolation, and all the human figures and surroundings bespeak a cowed and blighted race of women, ignorant children, and hump-backed, pale-faced men. Lifting his eyes the young man saw a half-mile farther down the valley a sort of village about a Mormon meeting-house, the Bishop's rather pretentious residence, and a few long low stone buildings of dry-stacked masonry. The gazing dwellings were mainly of brown logs, with an occasional one constructed of adobe and plastered on the outside or painted red

and striped with white in imitation of brick, but all mass of stain, and always bound or surrounded by a sort of garden or mimic farm. These the wife or wives worked, with babies about them, while the older children herded sheep upon the mountain sides and with the men in the part below.

The men in larger part were simply human drones; some were industrious, many were well-meaning, but most of them had drained the numbing upas-cup of apathy, and were morally and physically debased and undiscerning.

Just at the skirt of the village a cool-smooth canyon opened gradually into the valley. Through it a creek of water, clear and cold from cloudbursts, now snows up the peaks, leaps and leaping and tumbling forward from the mountains, crossing the bridge that spanned the road became two, one running across the road, and the other down the valley through the tunnel. Pausing there with indecision our rider at last dismounted, sprang over the fence, and crossed a tiny meadow to a house that stood among the trees. He was a tall, thin, gaunt man, with a mobile, pleasant face and clear decisive step.

The place was such a pretty spot that he did not choose how to look about him. On the right lay a garden and on the left a little orchard, with in the center a large, spreading, wood-leafed tree. Close in front of the house, which was of logs and rather large, were walls and beds of flowers, and blooming vines clambered round and over the door and porch, and the roof, and the row now, that ran along the structure. A plot of ground of perhaps a dozen acres, belonging to the valley but seemingly driven part way into the canyon, comprised the property. The soil was thin and light, and here more of sand and stony hillocks, to be sure, belonged to it, as with most of these poor places among the mountains, but only large, walls and beds of flowers, and blooming vines clambered round and over the door and porch, and the roof, and the row now, that ran along the structure. A plot of ground of perhaps a dozen acres, belonging to the valley but seemingly driven part way into the canyon, comprised the property. The soil was thin and light, and here more of sand and stony hillocks, to be sure, belonged to it, as with most of these poor places among the mountains, but only

the ground the creek had made through centuries, and the irrigation system, that plot. That much was fat indeed and exceedingly productive, being quickened by the powerful light of these high altitudes and watered daily by irrigating streams.

When Paul Elrich came to the orchard, he found the garden partly over-taken by him like a heart-eating balm. In the west the sun had sunk far down in a mountain notch, and was sending its last rays across the valley and under the trees, spotting and underlining the green and gold. All his life, not knowing he had been making his way toward that hour, when, looking back, he should stand off from the earth, and in a moment, as if from a dream, a strong hand clasped him about the waist. The hand was fat indeed and exceedingly productive, being quickened by the powerful light of these high altitudes and watered daily by irrigating streams.

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a strong hand clasped him about the waist.

Upon opening the open door, but looking at the blossoms, the sound of a footfall touched his ear and he looked up. A young woman was pausing on the threshold as if she had come to meet him. Involuntarily she put out her hand to him, and he could not speak much the agony in his eyes. At that, the look of fright and horror deepened in the girl's face, and half lifting him she panted: "Oh, if father sees you, he'll not let you go!"

"Are you hurt bad?" she panted, as she hung over him.

For answer, he turned his face, all pallid and maimed with pain, toward her, and tried to speak, but could not, and she spoke much the agony in his eyes.

"Oh, he'll die! he'll die!" cried the girl.

"Father! father!" and her voice went ringing in a long, trembling call, and the young woman, as any mother-sister-father! Then she held her breath and heaved:

"No, he's not come yet," she panted, and bending down she laid her hand timidly upon the girl's face. "He'll come soon."

"He'll die! he'll die!" cried the girl.

"Don't cry, my child, it's the shortest," said the girl, "and it will take you to the mouth of Eagle canyon. You go up to that to the mines." Her voice was low and melancholy, and though her words were strange, yet her eyes were not unlike two somber violets, when, after seeing dreamy and almost black; but a gray blue, large, wild, out still alert and alive with sparkles. For an instant the girl's eyes were fixed on the girl's face, and then a shock of surprise to the other, or from a kind of shock that such could find the other there though they had never met before in all the world, then he said sadly, but hardly with his usual easy fashion of speech.

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription, - \$1 a Year,
Money to Accompany the Name.

SPENCER COOPER, : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, : March 2, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For Sheriff—C. C. HANKS.
Rep. election Monday, August 6, 1888.

While at Frankfort a few days since, Judge G. B. SWANCO drafted a bill for the turnpiking of the State road which runs by way of this place. This is in accordance with views expressed in THE HERALD on divers occasions, and if it pass will do more for the general good of Kentucky than any law that could be passed by the Legislature. The bill authorizes each county through which the road runs to subscribe stock to the amount of \$500 per mile for the length of its roadway, and the State is authorized to take stock to the amount of \$500 per mile.

Now, aside from all benefits that would accrue to the people of the State and of this section, the Commonwealth could make no better investment. The amount of tolling on this road, miserable and thoroughly that it is, is enormous. If we had a turnpike it would be trebled, to say the least, and in this way Kentucky could soon get back the amount expended with a handsome profit added. Ten years from the day the road is completed, if the law passes, every county depending upon it would be a revenue paying county, and this alone should induce our Senators to give the measure their hearty support. Merely they can not all be so sureminded as to refuse us some aid in this direction. They should hear in mind that we are their brethren, badly treated in the past, and hasten to express our wrongs. They should, I heartily treat us fairly as the Bluegrass colonies have been treated in the past, and help us build this pike. Aye, there is more need to aid us now than there was reason in helping them. This road would be of general benefit and no man need fear it. Just as certain as the sun rises the counties all along the road's length would take on new life and there would be a general awakening to advanced ideas.

To the Bluegrass Senators and Representatives: Gentlemen, put yourselves in our places and refuse your support of this bill, if you can? We do not believe there is one among you who, knowing our condition, would vote against such a measure. Give it your hearty, whole-hearted support, and no adequate passes may our enemies will stand side by side with those paying the largest revenues.

This bill should be passed in both houses by neclimation, and will be if the honorable gentlemen composing our Legislature but realize the importance of it. The passage of it would be like lifting us from darkness to light. Improved schools, improved farming, improved method in manufactures, improved morals—an improvement in everything essential to the happiness of the good people of Eastern Kentucky would be the result. Gentlemen, do not refuse us this bill. You have ignored us so long that it is with a faint hope that we make this appeal, but believing that you hold still some love for us ask you, in the name of common decency and christian charity, give this bill your support.

Senator PIERCE has charge of the bill and will do all that is possible to pass it, and we wish him God speed.

That little anti-railroad meeting at Campion seems to have taken the starch out of the HAZEL GREEN HERALD. We looked in vain in the HERALD of the 11th for the words, "Balance," "Development" and "Progress" but they were painfully absent—Stricken Dead.

Why, Captain, that meeting was in sympathy with railroads. It did not propose to give them the earth and pay them to take it away. Neither do we. There is a limit to all these, and the people set the limit for us, for we are of the people and to the people. Their wish is our law.

The National Democratic Committee, in session at Washington City Thursday inst., selected St. Louis as the place for holding the National Democratic Convention, and fixed June 5th as the time. From the date of the convening of the convention in the day of election is just twenty-two weeks.

BILL NYE gets \$100 a week for furnishing the New York World two letters, and his productions are not high so far as some which go to our waste basket.

Railroad Legislation.

Courier-Journal, Feb. 16, 1888.

Gov. Buckner's veto of the bill to consolidate the various charters under which the Kentucky Midland has gradually come into existence, calls new public attention to the extraordinary privileges contained in a number of old charters, many of which, still in force, can be had by paying a fine to their inventors.

The history of our railroad legislation, even for the past two decades, is not creditable to the sagacity or to the intelligence of our people.

We begin by giving to men, who say they wish to invest money in railroad building, millions of dollars to do it. We then give them franchises and make them instead to tax certain communities for their own benefit; we give them the right to regulate their affairs independent of legal restrictions.

The excuse for this is that we wish to encourage the building of railroads.

At the same time we require most of the power of our legislatures to make the railroads to regulate all railroads, to encroach on their charters, to fix their rates; to control even their mechanical departments and to put in charge of this vast and intricate machinery commissioners who must be free from any personal bias or of acquaintance with the railroads.

The excuse is that these corporations are abusing their privileges.

For ten years the Courier-Journal has called attention to the folly of such contradictory legislation. The evils we complain of should be corrected in the original charters. In the early days of our railroads, when the country was young and the results uncertain, there may have been some excuse for endowing these corporations with extraordinary powers and privileges. The time has come for a more careful revision of such legislation.

Capital is abundant and it is eagerly seeking havens in all parts of the world. Capital is to be had in visitors' money, security for the capital by bonding my state guards, within the limits of justice to all concerned, these railroad charters should be generous, but not reckless, and the corporations should be required to defend clearly their lines and their policies, and to stand up for their good faith. They should be held to a strict construction of all those grants and be forced to surrender their charters when they fail to comply with their provisions.

If this is done, there will be no necessity for the so-called "anti-railroad legislation." The charters should be such which have taken into account the "means to end" are sufficient, if enforced, to restrain the cupidity and the greed of corporate power. The trouble is, that every man with a grievance, real or imaginary, hurried to Frankfort with a bill to "regulate" railroads, thus meeting each other's claims side with special legislation on the other, instead of standing on his rights and appealing to the courts for protection.

In reply it is said the course of justice is slow and uncertain, but in truth it is not so much justice as special privileges that the complainants want. The law will not secure these but it will compel the railroads to do justice between man and man.

When a native community is wronged or oppressed it has two courses open to it: either to invoke the power of the courts, or to build another railroad, thus causing the field of competition.

The former law and the latter law have compelled equal treatment from common carriers to all shippers. The re-training power of these laws is unknown, because the shippers, who have most complaint to make, are those who usually want special rates or rebates, or other advantages which will enable them to extend their business into new territory, and this requires new law, but new man.

The worst effect of the Interstate Commerce law is that it weakens public confidence in the ordinary courts of justice, and strengthens the pernicious idea that every abuse must be met by some special clause.

This special legislation will of itself develop more abuses of a serious character and lead to other peculiar remedies, thus the evil of such legislation, of over-legislation, of crude, ill-considered, experimental legislation grows from bad to worse, imposing on our system of government labor. It was never meant to perform.

The remedy lies in the other direction in the simplification rather than in the multiplication of our laws. If justice is slow and uncertain, prime away here and there the obstructions; open wide the channels of justice, and let the law come with certain hands. If the particular citizens who act, he is not strong enough to meet their real competitors in the courts, let him make his appeal to the State, or let the State make his cause here on.

In this case applies the true path to reform, the State with great only fully guarded charters, if it will provide in all corporations for the representation of the minority stockholders on the boards of directors; if it will hold by general laws the railroads to the rigid performance of the public obligation which they have assumed, and which they have violated in the past.

Represented by J. B. Blackburn, attorney
J. L. Dunlap, J. B. Dunlap, W. G. Barrett,
DUNLAP BROS. & CO., Wholesale Manufacturers of

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Unusual inducements in every department in my immense establishment. After spending several days in the markets for merchandise, at prices that touch every pocket and catch every eye, I am prepared to show you goods and prices that are unequalled in this country. My reputation as a dealer of low prices should be mentioned this winter, my every department is filled with new goods, and at prices that will sell them.

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A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his impulsive answer.

But the young wife, who had had no rest—slept all night—wondered, "What is the matter with me?" would fitter take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.

What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filth accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "choke up" and spread contagion and poisonous gases from decaying matter to blight this city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to enervate the "sinews and vessels." It must also be supplied with decomposers, bringing all manner of ribs to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

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I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.

Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.

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For Special rates on large advertisements local notices, 5¢ a line, with 5 per cent. off for longer time.

Marriages and death notices, free; tributes of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

Anouncements of candidates for public offices, and County offices, 50 cents each; notices to be inserted in their entirety, 5 cents a line.

No notice will be entered upon the above except in black ink paid for, and all subscriptions are stopped excepting of time past, notice of which will be indicated by a cross mark (X) on the margin. In front of your name, and in the margin, enclosed only will insure its continuance.

SPENCER COOPER.

HERE AND THERE

Took out for the Red Cross on your paper. It demands that you print up, and indestructible once the paper will stop coming.

Mrs. Harvey Hulsey, of the Cliffton neighborhood, has sent us a sample of a catfish remedy she is selling.

Born.—To the wife of Jolley M. Rose, on Lucy Creek, Monday night, a twelve-pound boy. Jolley's a "lousy" don't he?

Rev. J. T. Pieratt will preach at the Dick Murphy school-house, on Grassy Creek, Morgan County, next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

There is an epidemic of measles in the White Oak neighborhood of Morgan County. A Miss Clara died of measles last week.

Magistrates can get Black Warrants Executives, and R. Payne Bonds at this office at 20 cents per copy. Send by mail on receipt of price.

G. W. Green, of Minneapolis, Minn., has our thanks for a copy of the Minneapolis Sunday Tribune, a handsomely printed twenty-page paper.

MARRIED.—On Cliffton, Thursday, Feb. 23d, at the residence of the bride's father, Leander Tolson to Miss Margaret Lane, G. W. W. Mank's officiating.

Bird Syrup and Andy Ratcliffe, Thos. Craig, and say no others living two or three hundred rods ready to sell off the first tide that comes in Red River.

Green Lacy last week measured a coal bank on Falling Water, in this county, the property of Thomas Grimes, which shows four feet seven inches of pure, clean coked coal.

A set of nickel spoons silver plated, \$2.50 everywhere, our name stamped as maker on each spoon, \$1.00 a set by mail to any address. Send stamp or money order. Otto W. Snyder, Lexington Ky.

Mr. Editor: Please publish another riddle for us. This is it:

A little bird of Paradise,

Does the work of Jesus Christ;

Serves God, and honors man;

And does the work that no man can.

MAGGIE AND MAUD.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Lives, and lay it on the floor at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 20 cents a vial. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Green Lacy has just returned from a visit to the Cliffton neighborhood, and reports Harvey Hulsey as sick with rheumatism and fever. Old Uncle Billy Burchard's wife is very low with consumption. Geo. Spaulding is running a saw mill with a capacity of 8,000 feet a day.

The dark and decaying vegetation of regions newly cleared of timber, exposed to the rays of the sun, is sure to breed malaria. Dr. J. H. McLean's Chloride and Fever Cure, by mild and gentle action will readily cure. 50 cents a bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Wednesday last was the first birthday Dr. Ben F. Cox, of Mt. Sterling, had had in four years, and if he did not live up to his years, and if he did not show that he had dined with him on that occasion for we know he had something extra, and we know his good wife would have had some green paper pickets for us. Dr. Cox is a mighty young looking man, and no wonder, any man could continue young who only has a birthday every four years.

Give Them A Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with mucus which ought not to be there, your lungs can't do their work. And what they do, they can do not well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions—all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Busch's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

County School Superintendent John M. Rose received the school money for this county some ten days since, and we intended to mention the matter at the time for the benefit of those interested, but inadvertently failed so do. He has been paying off all and who want a whack at the swag, or rather those entitled to a share of it, are now informed that they can get their share by calling on Mr. Rose. And then will be a good time to subscribe to our class-paper, THE HERALD, for kind, and the payment of one dollar will bring it to your stoofice once a week for a year. Draw your money and hand us \$1.00 for THE HERALD one year. You can make no better investment, and ascertain to have a better school next term by doing so.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood fit in life and strength giving constituents, as Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Oil of Purifier, it will nourish the principles of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn. \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Green Lacy speaks in glowing terms of the charms of Miss Mary Lou Crouch of the Cliffton neighborhood, and seems to be smitten in that direction. We would not be surprised to hear next that he is thinking of employing Rev. J. T. Pieratt to officiate at a little celebration. Well, Green's a nice little fellow, and if he should love in proportion to his weight the lady would certainly pine a bit for lack of attention.

To cure Rheumatic or other pains, take a piece of thick flannel, saturate it well with Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, bind it around the limb, or wherever the pain is, and place over it a hot iron, or hold to the fire, so as to apply as much heat as possible. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

The jury appointed by the County Court to assess the damage to the lands of James J. Hampton, by reason of cutting a road through it, on Monday last awarded him \$105.61. The land owned by the roadway is two and a half acres, which the jury valued at \$25, and the balance of the sum was awarded to cover expense of the fencing, &c.

There are many accidents and diseases which affect stock and cause serious inconvenience and loss to the farmer in his work, which may be quickly remedied by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Henry M. Cox, of West Liberty, is now representing the well known and old established house of Meyer, Reinhard & Co., Baltimore, one of the leading clothing houses in America. Henry is well known all through Eastern Kentucky, and among his acquaintances numbers a host of friends. We therefore predict for him phenomenal success.

If you are suffering with weak and inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can quickly be rid of them by Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve, 25 cents a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Mrs. Melissa Markham and son Bruce, of this place, who have been visiting relatives and friends at Jackson for two or more months, returned home Wednesday.

Postmaster Evans has a severe case of dropsy, and is confined to his bed. Dr. John Teuliere is attending him, and thinks he can bring him around all right.

Our better 17-20-his has been suffering several days from an abscess and neuralgia, but we are most happy to state that he is now some better.

The sick of our town are doing as well as could be expected.

"EQUITY" ON RAILROADS.

He Talks of the Proposed Routes, and Advises Mt. Sterling People.

EDITOR HAZEL GREEN HERALD:

In this great age of development, push and progress, there is and has been a great deal said upon the subject of constructing railroads in Kentucky. Now, I wish to speak a few words upon the subject through the columns of your paper, which is published for the mountain people, and in so doing wish to call attention to the ear marks all along the line of a certain champion of the great C. & K. & W. road, always under-quoted as Spaulding's road. While I shall attempt to give a few details concerning the slants of the integrity and ability of our people, made not only by the champion of Spaulding but by many other overzealous and misguided persons upon the railroad subject, I do not wish to be understood as opposed to progress and development, but rather in favor of a sensible adjustment to a middle course. The people's interest first, being well guarded, which is always paramount with a lover of free institutions. Any man possessed of ordinary intelligence and experience will recognize the importance of the people's interest being well guarded, and when dealing with a railroad corporation, we all know them to be the most soulless corporations in existence under our government.

I shall only say this about the charter of the C. & K. & W. If in its present shape it is not much superior to the same when first given to the Kentucky Legislature, and it stands just where it is now, Gov. Breckinridge does not mean it with his veto message he will have neglected one of the most sacred duties ever owed to a much abused people. I shall only stand the harangings by which the champion of Spaulding is touched when I claim my self in favor of free speech, and the right of the people to speak their minds, and equal justice to all. I know stands upon this platform, and must give what he demands. Then why resort to this trade of falsehoods or honest representations of the people? Some honest man tells the people's representative in the County Court is your ready in making the contract when the vote is ordered. Now, I ask, what right the County Court has to make contracts with corporations, when ordered by the Legislature? I shall not go into a protracted discussion, but will say this much money to a corporation or not? "Consistency than art a jewel." Who ever heard of an honest man or corporation objecting to honest contracts being put upon their contracts, when they intend to act in honest themselves? This brings me to another point. It doesn't hurt an honest man to watch them, and they should always be watched. It always gets a bigger in the wood pile.

Why, sir, events have progressed to such an extent that if an individual or body of citizens assemble themselves together, the King who can sit in my respects, and call upon me to represent the interest of our people or endorse the action of our honest representatives, either in County Courts or Legislative halls, we are denominated as irresponsible, blackguards and blackhearts, conceived in iniquity and brought up in sin, savages, and the like epithets. The people's rights, in the beginning, did not interfere with the Indians, nor the Mexicans, nor the negroes, nor the Chinese, nor the Japanese, nor the like. They were not interfered with to do you a favor, but quick to resent an insult. To keep them calm and quiet avoid giving insults. Among the things of this great country of ours, of which we are proud, are the freedom of action and right of suffrage. Among the things we have to fear is the power of the moneyed classes, and the like. They have their corporations and their allies, but it is to be hoped that their allies will not so far forget themselves from self-interest as to neglect their patriotic duty to republican institutions and the people and respect they should bear the honest people. Let us see, and do more, after our Representatives, letting certain bills pass. We deserve better treatment.

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— 1888. —

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New, clean, large, well-ventilated buildings, furnished with new improved school furniture.

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Tuition, Board and Incidental Expenses Reasonable.

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Having fitted up a fine glass

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I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

I will feed horses by the single feed, day,

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Harbison & Cathright,

SADDLERY,

HARNESS AND COLLARS,

207, 709 & 711 W. MAIN STREET,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE DAIRY.

—The general aspect of the dairy animal is thinner, sharper and more angular than the feeling animal.—*N. Y. Voice.*

—Breed your own dairy herd and raise it to a high point of perfection, if you would enjoy the business and make money in future years.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—“What’s good for the goose is good for the gander.” No farmer would think of feeding his horses poorly during spring or fall plowing. Why not apply the same “horse sense” to the dairy cows?—*Dairy World.*

—If cows are fresh in milk each would be the better for one pint of flavored jelly mixed with her feed once each day. This jelly is made by boiling flaxseed in six times its bulk of water till it forms a jelly. This is worth all its costs as food, besides keeping the digestive organs in a healthy condition.—*COUNTRY Gentleman.*

—The results of accurate and expensive study substantiate the theory that variation in foods does not change the amounts of solids in a cow’s milk. But the tests prove that food may change the proportion of water in the milk and so modify the percentage of solids greater or less to the bulk of milk.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—There is not much advantage in feeding cows potatoes if butter rather than milk is the object. Potatoes increase the flow of milk, but they make a poor, watery kind of butter unless other and richer food is given with them. There is starch in the potato, but it lacks the fat found in cream which makes it so valuable a food for the butter maker.—*N. Y. Economist.*

—When a farmer sets out to be a dairyman he should be a dairyman all over, and there must be no half-way business in his cows, either. If the selling of milk is the object in view, then select the cow that will give the greatest amount of a standard quality; or if it is making butter, then the cow that will give the largest amount of cream or butter fat is the profitable one to keep.—*Rural New Yorker.*

—The cow that is in full flow of milk should be given all that she may wish to eat, as she will thereby be better enabled to give a large quantity of milk. A prominent dairyman uses this ration as that from which to get the largest yield of milk during the winter months: One-half wheat bran, one-fourth each of cornmeal and ground oats, with a very small quantity of cake meal. Beets and dry corn fodder are also fed, but not hay.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

ENGLISH DAIRY METHODS.

How Butter Is Made at the Large Cheesemaking Institute in England.

As soon as the milk is drawn from the cows it is brought gently to the dairy and strained into a large milk cooler or vat, after which it is once put through the Laval separator, which is worked by steam power. The cream is received in large tin vessels, which, being full, are immediately plunged in a cistern of cold water, and brought to a temperature of sixty degrees, at which it is desirable that it should be kept to ripen; it is generally ready to churn in two or three days. The churn used is “Bradford’s Diaphragm,” which is driven by steam power, churning about forty pounds of butter at a time. It is worked a speed of forty-five revolutions per minute, the temperature of the cream being fifty-seven degrees. Churning is generally completed in thirty-five to forty minutes; a smaller churn is also used for pupils who wish to learn to churn by hand. When the butter appears in very small particles, about the size of pin heads, a quantity of cold water (about four gallons) at a temperature of about fifty degrees is added, and churning is continued until the butter appears in grains about the size of large shot, when the churn is stopped; the buttermilk is then drawn off through the strainer. When the great mass of firm butter is never washed (as I am under the impression that washing frequently injures and spoils the flavor) but left to drain in the churn for ten minutes. The butter is then carefully lifted out of the churn with a wooden scoop into a small tub while in grains, after being weighed in bulk upon the machine, the buttermilk is well pressed out upon the butter-worker and a quarter of an ounce of salt added to every pound of butter. When the butter-worker is passed over the butter five or six times it is then put away for three hours, after which it is again put on the butter-worker and worked until it is seen to be quite free from moisture. This is facilitated considerably by the butter-worker being wiped dry with a muslin cloth each time the butter is passed over it. The butter is then neatly made up into one pound rolls, wrapped in grease-proof paper and put into cardboard boxes; these are again packed into large wooden boxes of twenty-four pounds each and sent to various customers. The latter made on this system is waxy and close in texture, clear in color and distinctly pure in flavor, and keeps well and commands a high price.—*London Agricultural Gazette.*

THE FLIGHT OF BIRDS.

An Anatomical View of a Subject Fascinating to Lovers of Nature.

Certainly no object in nature is more attractive than the soaring bird floating in mid-air, seemingly through mere volition and independent of known laws of motion. Mathematical theories have been devised to solve this riddle. Perhaps there is some delicate action in the wing, some subtle manipulation of the great quills (that are curiously shaped) which may help to explain the matter. Such a movement would escape the unperceived observer. A glance at the anatomy of the wing will make this theory clearer and enable any one to study the matter for himself. The wing corresponds to the human arm; it has the arm, forearm and hand, with thumb, first and second fingers. The first finger only is well developed, having two or three knuckles joint in the manner of the index finger. If we raise the arm straight out from the side of our body with the palm down, this will be the position of the spread wing. Now moving the hand in the horizontal plane from side to side, we imitate the only motion that is possible in the wrist joint of the bird; the bird’s hand can be bent back against the forearm. For convenience we may call this backward movement flexion; the opposite movement extension. The unfolding or spreading of the wing is largely automatic. As in man, the bird’s forearm contains two bones, radius and ulna, the former supporting the hand as in man.

This action we can easily observe in our own persons; the outer bone in the forearm is the radius, and as the hand is turned we can feel that bone turning or rotating with it; the ulna does not share in the motion. In the bird this rotation would interfere with the proper use of the limb, the radius only slides to and fro upon the ulna. This sliding takes place as the wing is spread through the mechanism of the elbow joint; the radius gliding back on the ulna drags the wrist bones and hand over the end of the ulna in such a fashion as to bring it from the flexed into the extended position.

This extension is facilitated by the putting on a elastic band that stretches from the front of the shoulder to the wrist, and forms the edge of the web of the wing, and passes over the hand and bird served on the table. All these movements are inaugurated by a strong muscle that pulls on the elbow at the back of the arm. We can easily feel this muscle act in our own arm when we straighten it. One can not fail to admire the beautiful simplicity of the means through which so complicated a result is effected. Other agencies than those described modify the wing movements, but it is not necessary to detail them here. One point more. The quill feathers attached to the hand are so arranged as to enable us roughly to classify wings under two great heads—broad and narrow wings. In the broad wing when spread, those quills (primaries) form at their tips an oval outline. Such wings are deeply concave. The turkey, grouse, quail, have such wings.

In the narrow wing the primaries form an angle, more or less acute, with the point at the end of the wing and in a line with its axis when spread. Birds of prey, gulls, swallows, the large migratory birds are in this class. These birds are much of the time in the air, while those with broad wings are distinctly terrestrial in habit. All are familiar with the flight of the quail or grouse; it springs with a starting rush from the ground, is off like a bullet, and finishes its course with the wing whose concave catches the air like a parachute and so gradually slows down the earth. The bird of prey, on the contrary, heavily struggled to leave the level. The buzzard may be captured as it clumsy flaps along to get the momentum necessary to launch itself into space, but once afoot what poetry of motion! No violent beating of the wings, no hurried scrabbling in its progress; in graceful gyrations it circles overhead with the calm and unconscious ease a spirit might display. The soaring or sailing of the grouse is easily understood, but this other is a different matter. Suppose we turn to anatomy again. The primary quills in the “narrow wing” have a marked twist, increasing toward the tip of the wing; this torsion suggests the blade of a propeller. The white pelican, a soaring bird, has to each wing five such quills attached to the “index finger”; this will be remembered, may rotate on its knuckle joint. There are two muscles in the forearm which send their tendons to this finger and rotate it, so that its five quills may describe a sculling motion. Now, if a man standing in the stern of a skiff by a twist of the oar in the water and “scull” it along at a good rate, why may not the soaring bird sail itself through the air by the use of several oars specially twisted to act as propellers and provided with the proper motion? Why not, only I have not

had an opportunity to see whether the bird does so or not, but write this account in hope that some one favorably situated may test the theory. Perhaps the anatomical theory may help the mathematicians.

To sum up the whole: The soaring bird extends and sets its wing largely automatically; when spread the terminal quills are separated in the same act and by special muscles are made to describe curves in the air—this motion may suffice to propel the bird without taking into account other causes.

It is to be noted that the bodies of these air-sailors are pneumatic. Large air sacs are distributed through them, even the bones are filled with air; so that the body-weight is thereby lightened.—*Prof. Charles A. Todd, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

CURE FOR SMALL-POX.

A Simple Remedy Which Was Used During the Great Plague.

Regarding the remedies for small-pox a physician who was connected with the medical and surgical departments during the war says: “During the time intervening between the battle of Stone River, at Murfreesboro, Tenn., and the Missionary Ridge conflict on the heights overlooking Chattanooga, a small-pox epidemic was a fright that scared more than it killed. A large small-pox hospital was established at Bridgeport, Ala., and the average number of inmates was represented by more than three figures. But what I wished to arrive at was this, the deaths were very few and the treatment was quite simple. We only gave the patients plenty of ventilation by raising the sides of the large hospital tents, kept their bowels freely open and gave the men good rations of English ale, a commodity that was generously supplied by the Christian Commission of the North and Uncle Sam’s Commissary Department.

“I have here also in my pocket-book a distinguished physician’s recipe for the small-pox, and I know it is good, but I will give it to you with his own comments:

“This receipt has been used to me by myself in hundreds of cases, and I may it prevent or cure small-pox, though the pitting are stilling. When Jonson discovered the cow-pox English, the world of science learned an apheliope of fame upon his name, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—of Paris—published that recipe in a panacea for small-pox, it passed out of credit. It is unsatisfactory as fate and conquer in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well-person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet-fever; here it is as I have used it to cure small-pox:

“Sulphate of zinc, one grain; fox-glove (digitalis), one grain; half a tea-spoonful of sugar; mix with two tea-spoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take in a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child smaller doses, according to age. If counties would consult their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease.”—*San Jose (Cal.) News.*

Justice Lamar’s Jerseys.

Outside of his family and the classics, Lamar has a hobby, and that hobby is Jersey cows. He has a herd on his farm in Mississippi, and he sold Senator McPherson the bull that took the premium at the New Jersey fairs. This bull was named “Senator West,” and one of Lamar’s cows is named after Mrs. Senator Palmer. A picture of this cow in oil hangs in Lamar’s dining-room. Lamar lives at Oxford, and his residence is surrounded with trees. I have seen a painting of it with the cows and the calves gamboling before it, while Lamar, with a book in his hand, sits on the steps and reads. Lamar is worth from \$15,000 to \$20,000, and not any more, I am sure. Much of his money is in Jersey, and he is not a man who has measured his life by his dollars. He has not the accumulative bent, and though not a great money-spender, is not a money-maker or saver.—*Washington Cor. N. Y. World.*

Danger in Public Towels.

The public towel is also never safe to use, that is, the towel that the public uses on. It not only removes the moisture that it is its purpose to do, but it rubs off scales, pieces of dead skin, lymph from cuts and abrasions, perspiration from the pores, mucus from the nostrils, pus from sores and ulcers and any liquid that is excreted upon the surface of the body. These impurities and disease germs are retained in the meshes of the towel and are ready to attach themselves upon subsequent users of the towel. A hundred or more persons use one of these towels in a day, and those who are among the last, especially, run unpleasant chances of catching some ill or other.—*Good Housekeeping.*

TEMPERANCE.

WHAT IT CONTAINS.

A Barrel of Whisky.
A red-headed barrel, well bound and complete; And on it red letters, like forked tongues of flame, Embazoned the grade, number, quality, fame, Of this world-renowned whisky from some Who bore the grain on its way to the mill.

Be there about the barrels delivered, but I Could see that a shadow was hovering nigh; A sulphurous shadow that grew, as I gared,

To the form of Mephisto. Though sore I trembled to question this imp of the realm, Where Vice is the Pilot, with Crime at the helm;

And as I heard him plainly his mission to name, And if he was licensed to retain the same Identical barrel of whisky which he Was foaly surving with devilish glee?

“O, never handle the stuff,” he replied, “My partner mortal are true and tried; Your personal possessions you might wish to look At the invoice completed—I will read from this book.”

You said that this barrel contains something more:

“That forty-two gallons of whisky galore,”

“And you could slip another word in, He checked it off gall, this cargo of sin;

“A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes;

“A barrel of tears from a weari-wear wife;

“A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife;

“A barrel of alternating regret;

“A barrel of care, a barrel of debt;

“A barrel of hopes everlasted and vain;

“A barrel of sorrows, a barrel of ills;

“A barrel of agonies, a barrel of die;

“A barrel of poison, of this nearly full;

“A barrel of pain, a barrel that fires;

“The brain of the fool who believes in inspires;

“A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight;

“A barrel of terror that grows with the night;

“A barrel of remorse, a barrel of guilt;

“A barrel of ofrath most pitiful meaus;

“A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass;

“From the head on the liquor that glows in the glass;

“My barrel! My treasure! I bid thee farewell, Bow ye the foul soul, I will reap it in Hell.”

—*A Friend to Prohibition.*

ECONOMIC EFFECTS.

The Burden Entailed Upon the Public by the Liquor Traffic—Pestilence, Famine and Moral Desolation.

A recent number of the *Chautauquan* presents a discussion of the economic effects of the saloon, by means of letters written for that magazine by prominent men. These are a few sentences from the letters:

“The paralysis of industry, the increase of pauperism and crime, directly due to the liquor traffic, are the most serious burdens on our society, greatly outweighing all the social evils created by war or famine or pestilence.”—*Dr. J. H. Steele, President of Amherst College.*

“The liquor interest is too closely antagonistic to all the economic interests of society; it disturbs the entire business and political systems; it impedes and interrupts production and destroys the completed product. In short, from every point of view economically, the liquor traffic is a public nuisance and danger.”—*Hannibal W. Motie, Associate Editor of Christian Union.*

“The indirect economic damages of the liquor traffic in the manufacture of paupers, criminals and madmen are ghastly in their enormous and permanent total. Mr. Gladstone was not extravagant when he said in full Parliament that the ravages of intemperance, because continuous, have been a greater curse to the Anglo-Saxon races than war, pestilence and famine.”—*Joseph Cook.*

“My disbelief in prohibition probably renders me a more disinterested observer of its results, and I do not hesitate to say that though attended with some deplorable tendencies, it has been of great advantage to the State, both morally and from the material and economic stand-point. Very few of its citizens would willingly submit to the domination of the dross-heap of an aristocratic, crass, disorderly and social misery. Whether the people would prefer prohibition to high license, I am not sure, but beyond prohibition and free whisky, there would be practically unanimous for prohibition.”—*Senator J. J. Ingalls, President of the United States Senate.*

“The man who buys that which sustains his body has his strength and force to exchange for the creation of new wealth. The man who buys clothing, though it wears out, has refined himself and kept himself in condition to buy new clothing. But can this be said anywhere of the liquor traffic? Does the man who exchanges his five cents for a drink better his condition to add another five cents to his wealth?”—*Lewis Miller, President of Chautauqua.*

“It seems to me that this principle, which can be readily demonstrated, carried out to its final results, must show that the saloon-keeper stands in the same relation as the lottery keeper, the gambler, and all classes of fraud, and, therefore, must be as fundamentally condemned as are these great evils of the world.”—*Lewis Miller, President of Chautauqua.*

“Who dares to think of dollars in connection with the saloon? Think rather of pestilence and famine, of moral desolation and every evil thing. He who lives on the income of the saloon is a pauper. He lives at the expense of others, and gives in return nothing that can help or bless. His trade is a blight. His prosperity en-

tails want and grief. Count the cost of the saloon if you can, but count it not in dollars.”—*Bishop S. M. Merrit.*

“One who buys flour is richer for it, as well as he who sells it. Liquor may enrich the seller, but it impoverishes the buyer. All experience shows that the community is richer by driving out of their business those who are enriched by public pauperism, and by forcing them into employments where they shall enrich the consumer as well as themselves.”—*William Hayes Ward, Editor of Independent.*

FOR THEIR MOTHER.

Apathetic scene in a Chicago Police Court —*A Friend to Prohibition.*

A pathetic scene is described in *Winton’s Monthly*. A wretched creature, a woman whose appetite controls all other motives of action, was brought before a Chicago magistrate for drunkenness. Clinging to her tattered gown were two children, a boy and girl, the former only seven years of age, but made prematurely old by the hardships of his wretched life.

“Five dollars and costs,” said the Judge, sternly. “Seven dollars and sixty cents in all.”

Instantly the little fellow started up, and, taking his sister’s arm, he cried out: “Come on! We’s got to git that money, or mam’l hev to go to jail. Jet wite Mr. Judge, and we’ll git it!”

The children hurried out of the court-room, and, going from store to store, solicited contributions to “keep mam’ from going to jail,” the boy bravely promising every giver to return the money as soon as he could earn it. Soon he came running back into the court-room, and, laying a handful of small change on the magistrate’s desk, exclaimed:

“There’s two dollars, Mr. Judge, and I can’t git no more now. I ain’t as big as mam, and, I can’t do as much work; but you’ll just let me go to jail stead o’ her. I won’t stay longer to make it for.”

The bystanders wiped their eyes, and a policeman exclaimed: “You mother shant go to jail, lad, if I have to pay the fine myself.”

“I will remit the fine,” said the Judge, and the woman, clasping her boy in her arms, sank upon her knees and solemnly vowed that she would lead a better life, and try to be worthy of such a son as that.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

DR. HAL C. WYMAN, member of the Illinois State Board of Corrections and Charities, says that intertemperance is the cause of most insanity.

JAPAN has a Temperance association whose members are pledged not to use a drop of alcoholic liquor until all the waters of the earth change to the same drink.

ON January 1 a law went into effect in New Hampshire, by which twenty voters can assert any place where liquors are kept for sale to be a nuisance, and which carries the case before the Supreme Court. The defense has to prove the place is not a nuisance.

IT is three years since the first Temperance society was formed in Finland; yet such has been the progress that no liquor is allowed to be sold at the market-fairs, bazaars, barnyards, or in the neighborhood of schools or churches, and its sale has been discontinued altogether in some of the towns.

THE white ribbon is slowly but surely encircling the world. A Temperance society has been formed in the girls’ mission school, Sansipor, Turkey. The white ribbon is donned by its members, and all have enrolled their names upon the World’s Women’s Christian Temperance Union pedestal.

LOCAL option was tried in Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Press*, but was “repudiated with a brief explosion.” This is rather grim sarcasm, the *Press* speaks with knowledge of the fact. During the two years the law was allowed to stand forty-seven out of sixty-seven counties, as we remember, availed themselves of the privilege of shutting the saloons. It was the apprehension of liquor men that the whole State would soon be in the hands of the Prohibitionists, which led to the repeal.—*N. Y. Independent.*

IT seems to be that four drinks of whisky is almost equivalent to one murder. Two men had an alteration in a drinking and gambling saloon of Chicago the other day. One of them, swearing dire vengeance, went up to the bar and called for a glass of whisky. It was given him. He called for another; that also was passed over the counter by the vendor of the vile stuff. Another and still another were called for and given. Then the man was insane enough to do anything. A moment later he had put a bullet through a man’s heart, and the wrong man at that. If the law lets the keeper of that den or the dealer-out of that poison go free, there is either something wrong with the law or with its executors.—*Chicago Standard.*



